

A Fawcett Publication

NO. 96

MAY



Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢



CAPTAIN MARVEL
BATTLES AUTOMATIC WEAPONS
IN
**THE EMPTY CITY
OF THE FUTURE**

Also!
**A NEW MR. TAWNY
STORY**



MY, PALS!
I'VE PICKED A
FIRST NAME FROM
THE THOUSANDS
YOU SENT IN!
DETAILS
INSIDE!

BIG 52 PAGES

MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED

PLANS are...

387140FFHS, 30 in. wing span Class C rubber powered control or sport Plan 2-3 month flight. Consider performance, easy to build. Plan No. 282, 25 cents.



CESSNA 140, 39 in. wing span control line model. Excellent gas model. Looks and flies like the real thing. For 1/2 to 48 engines. Plan No. 283, 25 cents.

a sure hit!

STIMSON 120, 30 in. wing span exact scale rubber powered model. For sport flying or poster display. Flies over 1 minute on \$20 load. Plan No. 284, 25 cents.



TRUCK-BRODIE, P 47 all metal control line model of the famous fighter. Spans 11 3/4 inches. Power with 1/2 to 23 engines. Plan No. 285, 25 cents.

BELLAND, 27 in. control line gas model of the famous 18 wheel "gull" monoplane. Another fine flying scale model for beginner or expert. Plan No. 286, 25 cents.



AND any of these model plans will make a hit with you too! Even if you've never built a model before, you'll find these full-size model plans are a cinch to follow. Hundreds of thousands of model builders from all parts of the world have built successful models from MI plans. And once you've built an MI model you'll see why these accurate plans are a sure hit!

BOUNCE II, 30 in. model of the Clark Craft ran about they're built, speedy and stable. Power with any gas engine. Plan No. 288, 25 cents.



MI SPECIAL, 12 1/2 in. aluminum racing car capable of speeds up to 75 mph. Power with 23 to 48 engines. For seasoned builders. Plan No. 289, 25 cents.

Address all orders for **Plan No.**

MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED Plans Service

Peasart Building, Greenwich, Connecticut

Enclosed is \$_____ Please send me the plans listed above.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY IN PENCIL!

Captain MARVEL

in MR. TAWNY LOSES FAITH IN MANKIND



DON'T GO AWAY, MR. TAWNY! PLEASE!

BAH! I HAVE LOST ALL FAITH IN MANKIND! GOODBYE FOREVER!



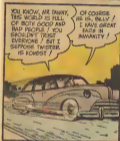
MR. TAWNY, THE TALKING TIGER, INVITED HIS FRIEND BILLY TWISTER TO AN IMPORTANT BUSINESS MEETING!

BILLY TRIED TO BE TWISTER, A MANUFACTURER! I'M GOING TO ENDORSE HIS PRODUCTS WITH MY NAME! HIS PRODUCTS I GET WILL ALL GO TO CHARITY!

YOUR NAME WILL GO ON ALL HIS PRODUCTS?



YES! MR. TAWNY IS NOW FRANKING! HIS NAME IS KNOWN EVERYWHERE! MY PRODUCTS WILL SELL OUT WITH HIS ENDORSEMENT! IT IS GOOD BUSINESS AND MR. TAWNY WILL GET A GENEROUS FEE! THAT'S HIS ENDORSEMENT, ISN'T IT?





WELL, WE FINALLY BOUGHT A BOX! I'VE CURIOUS TO SEE WHAT THEY TASTE LIKE!

GO AHEAD, TRY SOME, BILLY! IN CASE MR. TWISTER MADE ONLY THE FINEST PRODUCT TO SELL UNDER MY NAME!



BILLY! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

POW! THIS IS FLAW SANDWICH! Ugh!



POORIE! OH, THIS IS TERRIBLE! I CAN'T BELIEVE MR. TWISTER IS A CROOK!

YOU CAN'T, BUT I CAN! SHAJAM!



THE MYSTIC WORD CALLS DOWN MAGIC LIGHTNING, CHANGING THE BOY BILLY INTO THE MAN CAPTAIN MARVEL, WORLD'S MOSTEST MORTAL!



WHY, CAPTAIN MARVEL! MAYBE IT'S JUST A MISTAKE! AN ERROR! A BAD SIGNMENT OF SOMETHING!

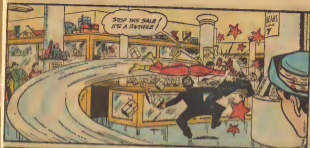
MR. TWISTY, YOU HAVE AN AWFUL LOT OF PAIN IN MAKING! OR MEAD YOU'RE GOING TO BE TERRIBLY DISAPPOINTED BEFORE THIS IS OVER!

CAPT. MARVEL





CAPT. MARVEL



KEEP THE SALE!
IT'S A SAVVY!

OUT NOW, TWISTER HIMSELF IS
ONE JUMP AHEAD OF THE GAME!

WELL, CAPTAIN MARVEL
BEARS UP MY
BIRLINGS. I'LL MAKE OFF
WITH THE MONEY THIS
SACKS COLLECTED ON
THE TAWNY TRAWNY TOWN!

BOP!
POW!



DOOHOO! TWISTER HIM-
SELF MUST HAVE CLIPPED
AWAY WITH THE MONEY
WHILE I WAS AWAY!

WHAT A ROTTEN SCHEME! BY
GIVING ME THAWNY GREAT
NAME AS A DRAWING CARD,
TWISTER KNOWS THAT HE COULD
CLEAR UP IN ONE DAY! AND
POOF, WAGGON! HE TAWNY
WILL BE THE
SCAPEDCAT!



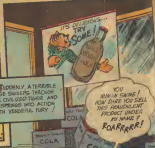
IT'D BETTER GO ONE
NOW HE TAWNY IS
DOWN AT THE
COLA SHOP!



MARKVILLE, AT THE COLA SHOP,

THAWNY THIS
DRINK IS THE REAL
THING! I'M STILL SIPPING
TWISTER NOW! A ROAD-
LESS CHANDLER!





CAPT. MARVEL





THIS IS THE LAST STRAW!



NOW I HAVE COMPLETELY
LOST MY FAITH IN
ALL HUMANITY!
Aooooooow!

HAS CAPTAIN MARVEL REALLY TURNED AGAINST HIS
TERRIFIC FRIEND? A FEW HOURS LATER....



I WANTED TO DO
IT TO PROOF MR. TWISTER,
BUT IT'S FOR A GOOD
REASON! I WANT
TWISTER TO SEE
THIS HEADLINE!



I'M READY TO SLEEP TOWN-- BUT WAIT!
MR. TWISTER HAS BEEN ARRESTED!
HE'LL BE THE GOAT / MY NAME
WAGNET ON ANY OF THE PRODUCTS,
JUST THIS!



NOBODY CAN
PROVE I MADE THE
STEEL! WHY I CAN DROP
MY FACTORY REES AND FALL
ANOTHER 50 SWINDLES
AND LAUGH AT THE
LAW!

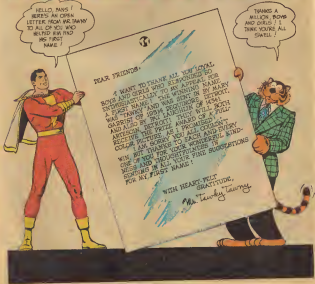


BUT WHEN MR. TWISTER
GETS INSIDE HIS FACTORY--

TOLD TWISTER!
MY TRICK WORKED!
INSTEAD OF CRIPPING TOWN,
YOU CAME BACK HERE TO
PLOT ALL OVER AGAIN, THINKING
NO THING WOULD TAKE
THE RAP!

CAPTAIN
MARVEL!





CAPT. MARVEL

ADVENTURE



GET SWELL GIFTS

SAVE THE BAGS

with **RED DOTS**

And All Bags That Read "Save these bags for Gifts" and "Licensed by JOE LOWE CORP"

ENJOY DELICIOUS

Popsicle
Fudgsicle
Creamsicle
Ice Cream

OR-A-STICK

TALK-LISTEN
Have fun with

MICRO-FONE

No Batteries
Talks 150 feet
5 BAGS and 10¢
LIMITED QUANTITY—Wholesale
right to substitute Magic Pencil

Writes 4 colors
RED - BLUE
GREEN - ORANGE

**POPSICLE PETE'S
MAGIC PENCIL**

GET 2 for
5 BAGS & 10¢

GET GIFT LIST FREE

AT YOUR ICE CREAM STORE or write for FREE LIST, showing many other swell prizes, to POPSICLE PETE* at Address nearest you.

P O Box 1299
NEW YORK 8, N. Y.

400 W Ohio St
CHICAGO 10, ILL.

2744 E 11th St
LOS ANGELES 23, CAL

313 N Highland Ave. N.E.
ATLANTA, GA.

*TM REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

DOPEY
DANNY
DEE

LIGHT-HEADED



WHAT'S THE MATTER, JUST LOSING SOMETHING?

YUP, I DROPPED MY WATCH AND I CAN'T FIND IT!



THAT'S TOO BAD! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR IT LONG!

YEAH... ABOUT TWO HOURS!



WELL, A WATCH SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO FIND. ARE YOU SURE YOU DROPPED IT HERE?

OH, I DON'T KNOW IT HERE..



I DROPPED IT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BLOCK!

HUHT? IF YOU DROPPED YOUR WATCH OVER THERE, WHY ARE YOU LOOKING OVER HERE?



BECAUSE IT'S LIGHTER HERE!

Captain MARVEL

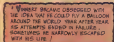
THE BIG BALLOON RACE AROUND THE WORLD!

A TRIP TO THE DEATH—FLEW UP BEYOND THE
SIGHT OF HUMAN EYES / THIS IS THE BEHARRD
ADVENTURE THAT ALWAYS BRINGS MARVEL AND
CAPTAIN MARVEL WITH THE JON FORCES IN
THE FANTASTIC RACE AROUND THE WORLD IN
A BALLOON!

WELL, YOU'RE! THIS IS YOUR
NOT BROADCASTER, BILLY
BISHOP, BRINGING YOU A
ROUND-UP OF THE LATEST
NEWS / ONLY I'M NOT
BROADCASTING FROM
STATION WXYZ!

IN FACT, I'M ABOUT GIVEN
THOUSAND FEET UP IN THE AIR!
AND YOU'RE HEARING AN ON-
THE-SPOT REPORT OF THE
GREAT BALLOON
RACE!

CAPT. MARVEL



WIND AND DRY THE
REAL BALLOON BATTLES
AGAINST THE FURY OF
THE ELEMENTS!

BOOM!

F-HOLEY
MOLEY!

GET ALL GODS WELL, AND LATER...

IT'S THREE WEEKS NOW SINCE WE
GOT OUT, BOYS! ONLY ONE OTHER
BALLOON, THE ONE CARRIED SINCE
SHEPHERD AND GURMAN FEARED, IS
STILL IN THE RACE! WE'RE MORE
THAN HALF WAY THROUGH THE JOURNEY!
I HOPE NO WORSE PERILS
LIE AHEAD!

MEANWHILE, IS THE ONLY OTHER
REMAINING BALLOON

WE SPENT A PORTION
BUILDING THE BIGGEST AND
BEST BALLOON SO WE COULD
WIN THE RACE, GURMAN!
WE CAN'T LET THEM
BEAT US NOW!

DON'T
WORRY, WAGG,
BE WORRY!

I'M PREPARED
FOR JUST SUCH
AN EMERGENCY! AT
AN ALTITUDE NOT FAR
AWAY THERE IS A
GIANT JET PLANE
WAITING! I'LL GIVE
THE PILOT AN
INSTRUCTION BY SHORT-
WAVE!

GUSTAV,
YOU CAN'T
SHOOT
DOWN OUR
BALLOON!

DON'T BE FOOLY! I'LL JUST
USE MODERN SCIENTIFIC
METHODS TO DEFEAT
THEM! THEY'LL NEVER
REALIZE WHAT
HAPPENED!

NOT LONG AFTERWARD...

GASP! OUR
BALLOON IS GOING
UP LIKE AN
ELECTRIC! WE
MUST BE CARRIED
IN A DANGEROUS
AIR CURRENT,
BILLY!

BOOM!

SHAZAM!

WHEN BILLY
SAID "SHAZAM," MAGIC
LIGHTS Began TO
CHANGE HIM INTO
MIGHTY CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

BOOM

I COULD STOP THE
BALLOON FROM RISING ANY
FURTHER, BUT I'M
CURIOUS TO KNOW WHY
IT'S DOING THAT!



CAPT. MARVEL



SO THAT'S IT!
A PLANE FLYING UP
IN THE STRATOSPHERE
WITH A GIGANTIC
REFLECTOR!



THEY'RE USING IT TO HEAT
THE HYDROGEN GAS IN
BRANNER'S HANGING
BALLOON? THAT'S WHY
IT'S GOING SO
FAST!

W.P!
IT'S CAPTAIN
MARVEL!



IT'D BETTER
GET OUT OF
HERE—
FAST!

HOW AWESOME!
THOSE JET PLANES
CAN REALLY
TRAVEL!



I COULD CATCH
IT! BUT IT'S MORE
IMPORTANT TO SAVE
BRANNER! AND
I'VE GOT TO DO IT IN
A WAY THAT WON'T
MAKE HIM
SUSPECT I'M
HELPING!



CAPTAIN MARVEL DROVE STRAIGHT
INTO THE GROUND! WHAT IS HIS
PLAN?

BRANNER WOULDN'T
WANT TO WIN UNETHICALLY!
BUT I CAN'T LET HIM
LOSE, EITHER!

CRASH!



IT'S NOT HIS FAULT
THAT THE HEAT
EXPANDED THE
HYDROGEN AND
STARTED HIS
BALLOON CLIMBING!
AS I KNOW THE
PLATINUM ORE I
WAS LOOKING
FOR!



PLATINUM ORE CONTAINS
OSMIUM—THE HEAVIEST
KNOWN FORM OF MATTER!
A LITTLE OF THIS
SUFFICES TO HIS
BALLAST
SACKS WILL DO THE
TRICK!



A FEW CANS OF THIS IN EACH BALLOON BASKET WILL DOUBLE THE WEIGHT OF THE BASKET WITHOUT CHANGING THEIR APPEARANCE!



HOW DO BETTER EITHER AS BILLY BISHOP OR REALIZE WHAT HAS HAPPENED!

SHRAME!



HE SAYS / LOOK / THE BALLOON'S LEVELLED OFF!

WELL, WHY THAT'S SO / I GUESS WE BACKFED FROM THAT MYSTERIOUS AIR CURRENT!



THAT WASN'T ANY AIR CURRENT / SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO MAKE US LOSE THIS RACE / FROM NOW ON I'LL KEEP MY EYES AND EARS OPEN!



AND BILLY WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO BE WORKING / FOR IN THE BALLOON CAPTAIN VANCE GREENMAN AND GERRY TRANG ...

ONLY A FEW THOUSAND MILES TO GO / AND THEY'RE WAY AHEAD OF US / THEY'RE GOING TO WIN!

THEY'LL BE PUSING THROUGH TYPHOON COUNTRY SOON / I'LL HAVE A NICE BIG STORM BLENDED FOR THEM!



THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! / ACCIDENTS CAN'T HAPPEN!

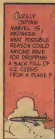
ANYTHING! I'M GIVING DETAILED INSTRUCTIONS NOW TO START A TYPHOON BLOWING!



LATER...

BOOM!

HOLY MOLLY! OLD ESKENDER CAN'T BE SACRED THAT LONG!





I'LL BLOW THE TYPHOON OFF ITS COURSE! AND THERE IT GOES!



BATER, AFTER TURNING THE PILOT OVER TO THE LOCAL POLICE:

ENGINEER IS STILL ASLEEP! IT'S BEEN AN EXHAUSTING JOURNEY FOR THE POOR OLD FELLOW! BUT IT'S ALMOST OVER NOW! SHAZAM!

Zzzz!

BOOM!



AND WHEN ENGINEER FINALLY AWAKENS...

YAWN! WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE, BILLY?

HORAY! THREE CRIES!



WE'RE HOME, ENGINEER! YOU'RE THE FIRST MAN TO TRAVEL AROUND THE WORLD... IN A BALLOON!

JUMP! BUTTERBALLS! IT'S TRUE! LOOK AT THE CROWD!



DOON

CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR SPECIAL JOURNEY, MR. HAWKING! YOU'VE WON THE GRAND PRIZE!

THANKS, BUDDY! BUT I'M REALLY GLAD BECAUSE I PROVED SOME WINDSET WAS RIGHT... AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!



YES SIR, POLICE, IT'S A GREAT DAY! TOO BAD THE ONLY OTHER BALLOON IN THE RACE DIDN'T FINISH! IT WAS RESCUED BY A STRANGE TYPHOON, BUT THE OCCUPANTS WERE RESCUED! HOWEVER, THEY'LL BE JAILED RIGHT ALONG WITH THEIR CO-PILOTTER... THE JET-PLANE PILOT!



ADVERTISEMENT

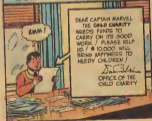


Captain MARVEL and THE EMPTY CITY!

HOW HOLEY!
WHERE ARE THE
PEOPLE?



AT STATION THREE, BILLY BAYSON HANDLES ALL THE MAIL THAT COMES ADDRESSED TO CAPTAIN MARVEL!



AWA!

CAPTAIN MARVEL
CAN'T IGNORE AN APPEAL
LIKE THAT! HE CAN GO
AROUND TO BUSINESS
OFFICES AND ASK
FOR DONATIONS!



SHAZAM!

THE MYSTIC NAME
BORROWS WITH THUNDER
AND MAGIC LIGHTNING
THAT BRINGS CAPTAIN
MARVEL, THE WORLD'S
FINEST MORTAL!





WHAT HAS COME OVER CAPTAIN MARVEL? WHY DO WE SUDDENLY FIND HIM SPENDING HAWK FROM EARTH INTO SPACE?

TO TRAVEL TO THE FUTURE IS ALWAYS ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST IMPORTANT IDEAS! BY READING THE VIB-OF SCALS-TIME CAPTAIN MARVEL REACHES THE EDGE OF ETERNITY!

A FUTURE CITY! ITS MAGNIFICENT! I CAN EASILY WIN THE PRIZE WHEN I BRING BACK DRAWINGS OF THESE BUILDINGS!



BUT WITH THE CITY, AN ALARM
SOUNDS! / MOODS SERVICES
SUDDENLY SPREAD INTO OPERATION...



... AND CAPTAIN MARVEL IS GREETED
WITH A FRENZIED BARRAGE OF
GELIUS BOMBS, AND RAYS OF THE FUTURE!



HOLY HOLY! THESE
FUTURE PEOPLE FIRE
FIRST AND ASK
QUESTIONS LATER! I
GUESS THEY THOUGHT I
WAS SOME KIND OF
THREAT TO
THEM!

LISTEN! ENOUGH IS
ENOUGH! SURELY YOU
CAN SEE I'M JUST
ONE MAN / NOW
QUIT THIS
BILLY GAME!



BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL IS STUNNED BY STILL
ANOTHER SURPRISE ...

HEY, WOULD'VE YOU GUN OWN? NOT A GUN AROUND!
I GUESS IT'S A COMPLETELY AUTOMATIC GUN,
FIRING AT THE LEAST SIGN OF INTRUSION!
HOLY HOLY! THEY GUZZE DEFT AND
CHANCES!



GOSH, THIS IS A WONDERFUL CITY / NO SMOKE
OR NOISE OR CONFUSION / I'LL BET THEY
NEVER EVEN HAVE A TRAFFIC
ACCIDENT HERE!



BUT HOLY HOLY! ALL THESE
MACHINES RUN THEMSELVES
AUTOMATICALLY, LIKE THE GUNS!
WHERE IN THE WORLD ARE
THE PEOPLE?? OR
CITY IS EMPTY!



CAPT. MARVEL



AS HE CONTINUES
 HIS TOUR, CAPTAIN
 MARVEL FACES A
 BAFFLING MYSTERY!

LOOK AT THIS HOME-EATING
 PLACE / MACHINERY COOKS
 AND SERVES THE FOOD, IT
 SEEMS / YET THERE'S NOT
 A SOUL EATING!



AND NOW A
 DISHWASHER MACHINE
 IS COMING ALONG
 TO PICK UP ALL
 THE PLATES!



AND WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL VISITS A
 MOVIE HOUSE...

THIS MOVIE IS PLAYING
 TO EMPTY SEATS /
 HOLY MOLEY!



WAIT! I'VE GOT THE
 ANSWER! THE PEOPLE
 ARE INVISIBLE, THAT'S
 ALL! THAT DOOR'S
 DOOR IS OPENING! /
 I'LL GRAB THE
 INVISIBLE
 PASSENGER
 GETTING OUT!



DOH! I GRABBED
 ONLY EMPTY AIR! I
 DUBB'D MY INVISIBILITY
 THEORY IS WRONG!



THERE'S A MOVING
 FIGURE! AT
 LAST I'VE FOUND
 SOMEBODY!



HOLY MOLEY! IT'S
 ONLY A ROBOT
 SERVANT!

WHAT GUY WILL
 THE MASTER
 WEAR?

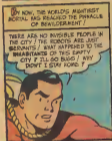


AM NOT YOUR MASTER AND I DON'T WANT ANY SUT / BUT WHO'S IS YOUR MASTER ?

THIS SUT, PERHAPS, MASTER ?

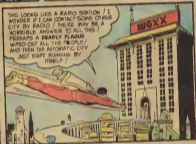


OH, YOU FETTER SAKER / I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THIS ROBOT OR HE'LL GIVE ME A SHAVE AND A BARSCUT NEXT !



BY NOW, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST SOCIAL HAS REACHED THE PINNACLE OF DEWELPERMENT !

THERE ARE NO INVISIBLE PEOPLE IN THE CITY ! THE ROBOTS ARE JUST BEHINDS ! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE INHABITANTS OF THIS EMPTY CITY ? I'LL SO BARE / WHY DON'T I STAY HOME ?



THIS LOOKS LIKE A RADIO STATION ! I WONDER IF I CAN CONTACT SOME OTHER CITY BY RADIO ! THERE MAY BE A HORRIBLE ANSWER TO ALL THIS ! PERHAPS A DEADLY PLAGUE WIPED OUT ALL THE PEOPLE / AND THEN THE AUTOMATIC CITY JUST KEPT RUNNING BY ITSELF !



NOW THE NUMBER ONE HIT SONG OF TODAY... TWIDDLE DIDDLE DED !

A ROBOT DISC JOCKEY ! NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING !



CAPTAIN MARVEL SOON FINDS A TRANSMITTER !

HELLO ! HELLO ! THIS IS CAPTAIN MARVEL CALLING FROM STATION WQXX !

WHAT ? SOMEBODY IS IN OUR CITY ! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE !



ARE YOU THE CITIZENS OF THE CITY ? BUT WHERE ARE YOU ?

WE'RE OUTSIDE THE CITY, IN THE HILLS ! IT'S A LONG STORY...

CAPT. MARVEL



I'VE GOT TO VISIT THE PEOPLE / THEY SEEM TO BE EXILED FROM THE CITY!



WHY DO YOU LEAVE YOUR CITY?

WELL, AS YOU HAVE SEEN, OUR CITY IS COMPLETELY AUTOMATIC / WITH MACHINES DOING ALL OUR WORK, WE HAD ENDLESS LEISURE / WE EVEN GOT BORED WITH IT, AND ONE DAY...



THE PEOPLE ARE RESTLESS, GIVE / WE MUST DO SOMETHING!

I HAVE IT / THE WHOLE CITY WILL GO BACK TO NATURE / AFTER A WEEK OF OUTDOOR LIFE, WE'LL ALL BE GLAD TO RETURN HERE!



ONE WEEK LATER ...

WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS OUTDOOR LIFE / WE'RE ALL OUT AND BRUISED / LET US RETURN TO THE CITY, GIVE / AND WE WILL COMPLAIN NO MORE!

GOOD! LET US GO!



BUT WE HAD FORGOTTEN ONE THING! OUR AUTOMATIC DEFENSES ARE DESIGNED TO REPEL ANYONE ENTERING THE CITY / SO WHEN WE TRIED TO RETURN ...

BAM, OR WE'LL BE BLASTED TO BITS!



IN OTHER WORDS, YOU WERE KEPT OUT OF YOUR OWN CITY, BY YOUR PRECAUTIONS AGAINST INVASION!

WE'VE BEEN OUT HERE SIX MONTHS NOW AND WE'RE SICK AND TIRED OF OUR BATTLE!



YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER! I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET BACK INTO YOUR CITY!



COMIX CARDS
appear every
month in
Captain Marvel
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF
HAWKMAN AND
HAWK GIRL
AND
THE FANTASIES

ONLY 10¢ AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND!

Get an extra 10¢ and more on our special



JERRY COOPER



STEALING AUTOMOBILES IS A SERIOUS OFFENSE! I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO FIVE YEARS IN JAIL!

CHEE!

WHEEL THINKING



I SUPPOSE NOW YOU REGRET YOUR CRIME?

OH SURE DO, JUDGE. SURE DO!



SUPPOSE IT WERE POSSIBLE THAT YOU COULD HAVE TWO WISHES COME TRUE, WHAT WOULD THEY BE?

TWO WISHES? --

WELL, MY FIRST WISH WOULD BE THAT I DIDN'T HAVE TO SERVE MY SENTENCE IN JAIL.

AND WHAT ABOUT YOUR SECOND WISH?

OH, I'D GIVE THAT ONE UP UNTIL I WAS CAUGHT AGAIN!



GET ON THE BAND WAGON!



Join the CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB

you get
SECRET CODE FINDER
& MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD
& OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON

BOOM

CAPTAIN MARVEL
Samuel Peep, Director of Sales

Now Captain Marvel

Please enroll me in a branch of the top selling CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I would like to be able to identify the club and to receive the club which contains the club card and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP CARD. I will be glad to pay the club fee.

Name:

Send address:

City:

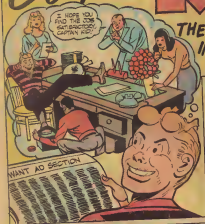
Please do not include money in this card unless you are sure you will receive it.



JUST FILL OUT THIS COUPON, PALLS, AND MAIL IT PRONTO!

Capt. KID

in
**THE EASIEST JOB
IN THE WORLD**





SO WHAT? DON'T YOU GET IT? I'LL TELL THEM I'VE ALREADY HIRED A GUY SO THEY CAN ALL DO HOWS NOW, THEN I'LL BE THE ONLY ONE LEFT WAITING FOR THE JOB AND---

HOLD ON! IT MAY BE A GOOD IDEA, BUT NOBODY WILL EVER BELIEVE YOU'RE THE BOSS. YOU LOOK TOO YOUNG!



GOSH, I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! IF THIS IDEA IS GOING TO WORK, I'LL NEED SOMEONE OLDER TO IMPERSONATE THE BOSS, AND I NEED HIM RIGHT NOW! IT'S ALMOST 4:45 PM. MAYBE THAT GUY WILL HELP ME OUT!

B-BUT HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A BOSS! HE LOOKS LIKE A TEARDROP!



SO WHAT? THOSE OTHER GUYS WILL JUST THINK THAT BUSINESS IS BACK!

GIVE IT A TRY!



HEY, MISTER, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO DO ME A FAVOR?

GLADLY, M'BOY... THAT IS IF YOU HAVE A BUCK TO SPARE!



HERE'S THE DOLLAR. NOW HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO. YOU GO AROUND TO THE BACK ENTRANCE AND---



IN A FEW SECONDS---

---THAT'S RIGHT, THE JOBS FILLED, YOU MIGHT AS WELL LEAVE!

THEY'RE LEAVING? I GUESS PUT IT OVER ON THEM! THE JOBS AS GOOD AS GONE.



AND IN A FEW MOMENTS---

WELL, YOUNG MAN, IT LOOKS AS IF YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE PRESENT! SO YOU'VE WON THE JOB, HUH?

THAT'S RIGHT, SIR!



PLUS MEMBERS!
HERE'S YOUR
REGULAR COME
MESSAGE!

USE YOUR COME MESSAGE TO FINISH THIS OFF!

XZM BLP BKXTRW GSV THZS YXZGZRM NZEYO
YUBWT PRKYW LFG? ML? DVDD GSW BLP*W
YXGSM NZPV HRV GL TGS GSI WYCS RHHFT
LU XZGZRM NZEYO ZWZWSGFWH HL BLP
XZM YZVM GSI ZMLFWAWMT HSLIB ..
XZGZRM NZEYO TYGH PRKYW LFG!

FABULOUS FACTS ABOUT STAMPS

MY ANCESTORS WERE THE FIRST STAMPS STUCK ON MAIL!

IN SOME COUNTRIES, ADHESIVES ARE PUT ON THE BACKS OF STAMPS!

IN 1840 GREAT BRITAIN MADE THE FIRST ADHESIVE STAMP. BRAZIL WAS SECOND AND UNITED STATES THIRD IN 1847!

ONE BRITISH GUYANA STAMP, PLEASE!

POSTAGE STAMPS

HIGHLY PRICED EVER PAID FOR A STAMP HAS EXCEEDED NICHOLAS ARTHUR KING BOUGHT THE BRITISH GUYANA STAMP OF 1846, THE EARLIEST ONE IN EXISTENCE!

IN EARLY DAYS, PRIVATE COMPANIES OWNED AND OPERATED THE POSTAL SYSTEMS, SUCH AS THE PONY EXPRESS!

STEP UP, NEIGHBORS! STAMPS MADE HERE WHILE YOU WAIT!

BEFORE ADHESIVE STAMPS WERE USED HERE, THE POSTMASTER TOOK YOUR MONEY AND MARKED "PAID" ON THE LETTER!

MANY SMALL NATIONS DON'T PRINT THEIR OWN STAMPS! WE PRINT THE STAMPS FOR SEVERAL SOUTH AMERICAN COUNTRIES!





THAT'S RIGHT.



3 GROANE AND, IT'S AWFUL! I'LL NEVER TAKE THEM OUT AGAIN!



THEY'RE TOO BIASED!





THE WORLD OWNER

A JON JARL Adventure

By Eanda Binder

L T. JON JARL of the Space Police cruised past Jupiter and decided to stop off at Io for refueling. It was one of the moons of Jupiter, a small but pleasant world. The natives were friendly and hard-working, and the Earth Colony was a thriving place, with a steady export of the famed Ioan Jewels.

But no sooner did Jon Jarl land at the big spaceport, than he saw something was wrong. A uniformed man with a ray gun was herding a group of people—Ioans and Earthmen alike—toward a huge spaceship as if driving them away. But why?

Jon strode up angrily. "What goes on?" he demanded.

The uniformed man turned a sneering face. He was large and heavy-set with black brows and thin lips. "Oh, a space cop, eh?" he drawled. "I'm sending these people away from Io because they refuse to pay my tax."

"Your tax?" Jon echoed. "But only the Planet Federation collects taxes. You can't do this."

"No?" came the grinning reply. "You can't stop me, and what's more, I order you off this world!"

Jon gasped at the sheer audacity of it. A man daring to tell a member of the Space Patrol, who guarded all worlds, to leave!

"You must be insane," Jon snapped. "How can you order me off this world?"

"Because I own it!" the big man said. "You own it?" Jon burst out laughing. He couldn't help it. It was ridiculous for any man to claim he owned a world. "Now I know you're crazy!"

"Am I?" The big man hissed slowly. "My name is Robert Kresswood. Ever hear that name—Kresswood? Maybe not, but look at this deed, giving ownership of all Io to the Robert Kresswood of 1928! He was my ancestor!"

Kresswood carefully took a plastic case out of his coat and drew out a rolled document, handing it to Jon. Jon could see that it was an ancient document. The linen paper was aged and yellow and the edges had crumbled away. The writing on it was dim but legible and Jon read:

"I hereby grant to Robert Kresswood the sole title and ownership of Io, moon of Jupiter, for the sum of \$10,000!"

It was dated July 15, 1928. And it was signed Jason Jaggard!

"Jason Jaggard!" said Jon. "I know that name. He was the famous interplanetary explorer of the early days of space travel. He made the first trip to Jupiter!"

Kresswood nodded. "Yes, and at that time, before the Earth Federation took over all exploration, any man who first landed on a world could claim it by right of discovery. Jason Jaggard first landed on Io, but nobody believed him when he returned. He needed money to finance another trip into space. He came to Robert Kresswood, my ancestor, who as a whim loaned him the money. He took the deed in return, but thought it was worthless and put it away. I just found it among my family's personal papers. It legally gives me ownership of Io!"

Jon was not laughing any more. If the document was authentic, Robert Kresswood of 1928 owned this world, because his ancestor had jokingly bought it almost 300 years before.

"How do you believe?" Kresswood sneered, sweeping an arm around. "I own this whole world! I can tell the people to get off if I wish. I can collect taxes. I now own all the Ioan jewel mines!"

"Wait a minute," Jon objected. "All worlds today belong to the Federation of Worlds. You can't withdraw and . . ."

"Can't I?" interrupted Kresswood, leaning. "I'm withdrawing right now! I intend to run this world my own way, like a king! And the whole Space Patrol can't stop me!"

"We'll see," Jon snapped back. "First, I'll send a photostatic copy of this document to Earth as a check."

"Go ahead," grinned Kresswood. "It's not a fake!"

Jon knew that some hours later, after using his ship's facsimile radio for sending a photostat to Earth. The reply was — "Documents authentic. Robert Kresswood has legal title to Io. The case will go to the Interplanetary Courts."

JON shrugged helplessly. It would take months and months for the Interplanetary Courts to settle the case. Long before the Federation and Space Patrol could take action, Kresswood would have a free hand on Io.

And Jon found the situation far worse than before. Kresswood had taken over the biggest home in the city, driving out the

CAPT. MARVEL

family there. He had organized a band of men as his personal police and had sent them around to gather all lean jewels, to be hooped at his feet.

When Jon entered, the room was half filled with jewels, and Kresswood sat like a greedy Midas running them through his fingers and gloating. "I'm the richest man of all time! I own a world! It's all mine!"

"You greedy human pig!" spat out Jon.

Kresswood spun around, barking out his ray gun. "On this world," he roared, "there's no law but my law! Get off, I say!"

Jon half drew his own gun, but stopped. A dozen of Kresswood's men had ominously come in, with drawn guns. In the face of this silent threat, Jon could only leave. He rocketed his ship away from Io, feeling sorry for all the people down there at the mercy of such an egomaniac. Jon thought of rounding up a few ships of the Space Patrol and coming back, guns blazing—but no! Such action could be taken only on order from Earth. And Earth would not act till the case had gone through the Interplanetary Courts.

Yes, Kresswood was crazy—like a fool! He knew that he had time to consolidate his position before the legal machinery moved.

A FEW hours later a radio call came to Jon from Io. It was from one of Kresswood's men. "Lieutenant Jon Jark, come back! Kresswood, our leader, has been kidnapped by bandits!"

It was Jon's duty, as a space policeman, to run down any crime in space. He turned back at full speed, grinding a bit. So Kresswood was in trouble himself?

Kresswood's men explained further. "A rocket ship landed and armed bandits snatched Kresswood, taking him off to the wilds. They left a note."

Jon read the note—"Kresswood dies unless a shipload of lean jewels is delivered to the wilds and left there. No tricks! The Space Rover."

"The Space Rover!" breathed Jon. "A notorious killer! He'll kill Kresswood even if the ransom is paid. It's a long chance, but I've got to go to the wilds alone, and . . ."

Jon shot his ship far across Io to where stormy forests and jumbled rocks dominated the landscape. The wilds. He flew in wide circles till he saw the glint of metal below. The bandit ship.

Jon landed out of sight and crept close, but suddenly a form dropped on him from the tree above. His gun was yanked away and a club crashed against his head.

When Jon's senses returned, he was a prisoner in the bandit ship, faced by the brutal Space Rover and his men. Nearby

was Kresswood, haggard and frightened.

"Why didn't you bring the jewels?" Kresswood moaned.

"You fool," grated Jon. "The moment the jewels came, The Space Rover would shoot you. You were dead either way. My only hope was to take them by surprise, but it didn't work."

"Right," growled the bandit leader. "Now you both get shot."

"Wait!" screeched Kresswood. "This is all a mistake. I'm not Robert Kresswood at all! I don't own Io!"

Jon stared. "You mean you're an impostor?"

"Yes, yes!" babbled the craven man. "I confess. The Kresswood family died out long ago. I'm just Jack Todd, a nobody. A wandering hobo, I found the ancient document in a curio shop on Earth. It was real, so I saw my chance to pose as a descendant of the Kresswoods and take over Io." He turned appealing eyes to the bandit. "So you see, I'm not rich at all. I'm poor, penniless. No use holding me for ransom. Let me free!"

The Space Rover swore in rage and aimed his gun at the exposed swindler. "For that," he bellowed, "you die on the spot! I'm going to riddle you full of holes, and . . ."

But suddenly, he was laughing, as he put his gun away. Jon Jark was laughing, too. So were all the other men.

Jack Todd, ex-owner of Io, gaped.

"Allow me," choked Jon, "to introduce the crew of Space Patrol ship Z-48! Good work, boys. You played the bandit parts to the hilt. Especially the one who jumped me outside—for the benefit of our scheming friend."

Jon turned to the man who had tried to swindle a world. "I suspected you were an impostor, but it would have taken weeks or months to look up the records and inform the Interplanetary Courts. By that time, you could have robbed Io blind and have vanished, which was your whole plot in the first place. So I decided on this quick method of getting you to confess. I contacted these men to play the part of bandits. I knew that to save your worthless skin you'd confess it was all a hoax."

JON grinned. "Instead of the *Man Who Owned a World*, you'll go down in history as the *Man Who Tried to Steal a World!*"

THE END

Thrill to JON JARK'S adventures in the future in every issue of CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!

CAPT. MARVEL

Captain MARVEL

" NEVER TROUBLE TROUBLE "



NO ONE HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO GET CAPTAIN MARVEL INTO TROUBLE / PERHAPS NO ONE CAN / BUT DOES THAT INCLUDE ME, TROUBLE MAKER? / CAPTAIN MARVEL ISN'T GO DOWN / IN FACT, HE'D BE GLAD TO SUBSCRIBE TO THE OLD ADAGE THAT ONE SHOULD "NEVER TROUBLE TROUBLE!"

FROM THE MOMENT HE OPENED HIS EYES, BILLY BATSON FELT THIS IS GOING TO BE ONE OF HIS EXTRA-SPECIALLY GOOD DAYS / AND AFTER ALL, WHY NOT?

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING! / I NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE!



I'M A LUCKY YOUNG FELLOW / I'M IN GOOD HEALTH, GOT A SWELL JOB, PLENTY OF MONEY IN THE BANK...

A-TH-OR-OR-OR-OR-OR-OR-OR!





BEST OF ALL, I CAN CHANGE INTO CAPTAIN MARVEL! WHETHER IT'S NECESSARY! I CAN DO A LOT OF GOOD FOR PEOPLE! YES, GIM, I WENT A TROUBLE IN THE WORLD!



HELP! THE TROLLEYS' OUT OF CONTROL!

HOLY MOLEY! CAPTAIN MARVEL IS NEEDED RIGHT NOW! GRABAH!



BOOM!



SAVE US! PLEASE!

THE CAPS GOING TO JUMP THE TRACKS ANY SECOND!



I CAN'T STOP IT TOO SOON, OR PEOPLE WILL GET HURT! I'LL JUST PUT THE BRAKES ON GRADUALLY!

SCREEEECH!



THINK! IT'S STOPPED AND THE ROCK WILL HOLD IT HERE UNTIL THE ESCORT MEN ARRIVE!

I SUPPOSE YOU THINK THAT YOU'VE SAVED EVERYONE A GREAT DEAL OF TROUBLE! I'VE HAD MY EYE ON YOU! YOU'RE ALWAYS DOING THING LIKE THIS!



IF YOU ASK ME, YOUR MAN, YOU'RE AN INTERESTING, OFFICIOUS BABYBODY! I HATE PEOPLE LIKE YOU!

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT OF ME?



I DON'T EXPECT YOU TO DO ANYTHING! BUT I'M GOING TO DO PLUNTY! YOU'LL LEARN TO LEAVE OTHER PEOPLE'S TROUBLES ALONE, IF I HAVE TO DEVOTE ALL MY TIME TO MAKING TROUBLE FOR YOU!

WELL, THAT FELLOW CERTAINLY IS A CRAZZY! BUT I HATE TO LOSE ANY SLEEP WORRYING ABOUT WHAT TROUBLE HE CAN MAKE FOR ME / ITS TALK FOR BILLY TO GET TO WITHIN WHIZ! SAZZAM!



CAPTAIN MARVEL CERTAINLY DOES HAVE GREAT EXPERIENCES! IMAGINE THAT FELLOW THINKING HE COULD MAKE TROUBLE FOR ANYONE!



IT'S COST A FORTUNE TO HAVE THIS ROOM COMPLETELY REDECORATED! THAT CHANDELLER ALONE COST FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS!

CAREFUL, VIKK!

HI, MR MORRIS! I...



LOOK OUT, BILLY! THE FLOOR'S JUST BEEN LAID!

BOOM!



NO! NO!

HOLY MOLLY!

SMOOSH!



THE CHANDELLER'S RIMED! ABSOLUTELY RIMED!

OH SORRY, MR MORRIS!

CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL









LOOK! a FREE Comic Book!

BIG!
28 pages all about bikes. You'll read and re-read this comic book from cover to cover!

EXCITING!
Stories of death-defying bicycle racing and stunts! There are thrills galore!

COLORFUL!
Printed in full color, your eyes will pop when you see the pictures of America's most wanted bicycle!

SEND NO MONEY NOTHING TO BUY!
This book is a gift from Arnold, Schwinn & Company and your local Schwinn dealer.

DON'T DELAY! SEND THIS COUPON TODAY!
Just make it up a penny postage. Your Schwinn Bicycle Comic Book will be sent immediately by return mail!



WHAT A TRADER!
It'll be worth at least 2 for one when you swap with the other neighborhood kids.



The Schwinn Quality Seal is on every Schwinn Built bicycle book for it.



WITH THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF AMERICA—REAL "BIKE EXPERTS"—IT'S SCHWINN BY 4 TO 1!

ARNOLD, SCHWINN & COMPANY
17380 N. KILDARE AVE., CHICAGO 39, ILLINOIS

Arnold, Schwinn & Company
17380 N. Kildare Ave., Chicago 39, Ill.
Please send me a FREE copy of The Schwinn Bicycle Comic Book.

NAME.....
STREET.....
TOWN.....STATE.....